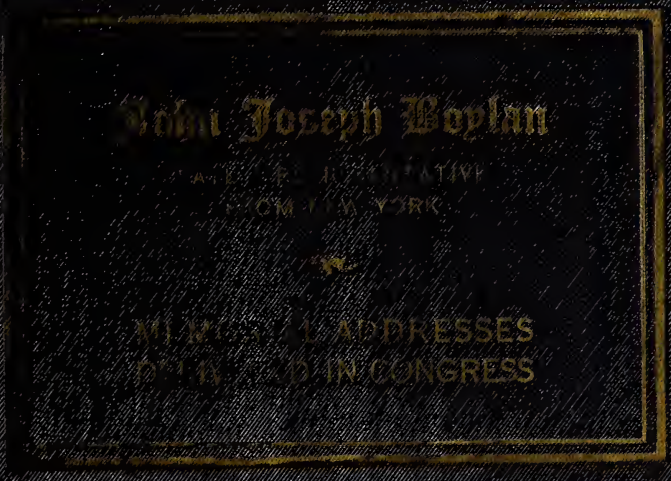
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

John Joseph Boylan

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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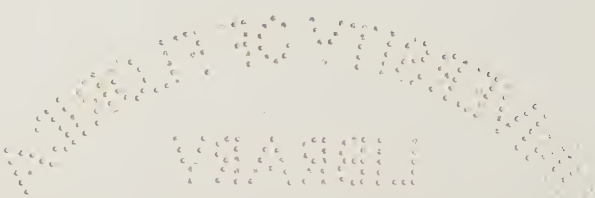

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Biography

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN was born in New York City September 20, 1878; attended the public schools, the Cathedral School, De La Salle Institute, and Manhattan College, all in New York City; engaged in the real-estate business; member of the State assembly 1910–1912; served in the State senate 1913–1922; during the World War served as a member of the draft board of New York City; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-eighth and to the seven succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1923, until his death; was not a candidate for renomination in 1938 to the Seventy-sixth Congress; died in the French Hospital, New York, N. Y., October 5, 1938; interment in Calvary Cemetery, Long Island City, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *May 1, 1939.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 160:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 160

Resolved, That on Tuesday, May 30, 1939, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until 10 legislative days thereafter on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)—
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer——The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation——The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth (Dudley Buck)——John Carter

Scripture Reading and Prayer——The Chaplain

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Rogers)——The Temple Quartet

Roll of Deceased Members—
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Rest In Peace (Schubert)——The Temple Quartet

Address——Hon. Thomas A. Jenkins
Representative from the State of Ohio

A Spirit Flower (Campbell Tipton)——John Carter

Address——Hon. James P. McGranery
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania

The Strife Is O'er (Palestrina)——The Temple Quartet

Taps——Winfred Kemp

Benediction——The Chaplain

John Joseph Boylan

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 30, 1939.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. John Carter sang "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," by Dudley Buck.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever believeth on Me shall never die.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of

mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; They are like grass: In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

* * * * * * *

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am ye may be also.

* * * * * * *

I heard a voice from heaven saying, write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they rest from their labors; for their works do follow them.

Heavenly Father, our Companion of The Lonely Way; O Thou whose star stood above the Judean hills, be very graciously near us and draw aside the veil of grief. Let us not mourn, as those who love and lose in this fading world; let Thy full-orbed spirit be upon our waiting souls like the dawn upon the hills of earth. How firm, how strong, how sovereign is that manhood that lives and breathes through Thee. May that peace prevail among us that might even flow from the robes of angels. Let us hear the evening

hymn that calls us from the language of earth to the language of heaven. O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross and passed beneath the shadow of pain and dying, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Dear Lord, so often our reason wrestles for the daybreak and asks for the way, the truth and light; on the wings of our prayer we come to Thee in our weakness. Keep us all in the shelter of Thy presence until the stream of death we cross—and unto Thee be eternal praise.

If on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

Teach us in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart
To live by faith alone.

Through Christ our Saviour.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," by Rogers.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ROYAL SAMUEL COPELAND, Senator from the State of New York: Doctor; lawyer; professor, author; house surgeon, University of Michigan Hospital, 1889–90; practiced medicine 1890–95; professor, medical school, University of Michigan, 1895–1908; Mayor Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1901–03; dean, New York Flower Hospital Medical College, 1908–18; fellow of the American College of Surgeons; commissioner of public health and president of the New York Board of Health 1918–23; elected to the United States Senate 1922, 1928, and again in 1934. Died June 17, 1938.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Senator from the State of Illinois: Lawyer; author; soldier; member of the Senate, State of Washington; candidate for Governor of Washington 1892; Member of the Fifty-fifth Congress; served as Inspector General during Spanish American War; corporation counsel, City of Chicago, 1905–07; candidate

for Governor of Illinois, 1908; delegate, Safety at Sea Convention at London 1914; designated to incidental service in Europe during the World War, reporting to the President; decorated by foreign countries; elected to the United States Senate 1912, 1930, and 1936. Died April 9, 1939.

CHARLES J. COLDEN, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Educator; businessman; journalist; president of the board of regents of Northwest Missouri Teachers College; president of Los Angeles Harbor Commission; member of Los Angeles City Council; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died April 15, 1938.

ALLARD HENRY GASQUE, Sixth Congressional District of South Carolina: Educator; superintendent of education, Florence County; president State Teachers Association and State County Superintendents Association; member State democratic executive committee; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Chairman, Committee on Pensions at the time of his death June 17, 1938.

ROBERT LOW BACON, First Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; soldier; served in the Field Artillery, United States Army, during World War; instructor of Field Artillery; commanding officer training battalion; brigade adjutant; assistant to Chief of Field Artillery; awarded Distinguished Service Medal; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1920; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died September 12, 1938.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN, Fifteenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; member New York Assembly 1910–12; State senator 1913–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Appropriations; chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission. Died October 5, 1938.

STEPHEN WARFIELD GAMBRILL, Fifth Congressional District of Maryland: Lawyer; member State legislature 1920–22; member of the Maryland State Senate 1924; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; reelected to the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died December 19, 1938.

WILLIAM BEN CRAVENS, Fourth Congressional District of Arkansas: Lawyer; city attorney, Fort Smith, 1898–1902; prosecuting attorney of the twelfth judicial district of Arkansas 1900–06; Member of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died January 13, 1939.

JOHN BURRWOOD DALY, Fourth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Lawyer; educator; master of arts and doctor of laws; assistant city solicitor of Philadelphia for 12 years; member faculty of La Salle College; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 12, 1939.

CLARENCE WYLY TURNER, Sixth Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; editor; elected to State senate of Tennessee 1900, 1909, and 1911; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1920 and 1932; mayor and city attorney, Waverly, Tenn.; county judge, Humphreys County, 1920–33; Member of the Sixty-seventh, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 23, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The Temple Quartette sang "Rest in Peace," by Schubert.

Hon. THOMAS A. JENKINS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS

Mr. JENKINS of Ohio. Mr. Speaker and friends, the sorrow that we have for our dead is one sorrow from which the heart refuses to seek surcease. It is the only sorrow that we refuse to forget. Every other wound we seek to heal, but somehow we feel it our duty to keep this wound open. We sometimes cherish our sorrow for our dead so that we may brood over it in solitude. Our sorrow for our dead is measured exactly by our love for them.

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

When we first get the sad news that one of our own has gone from us we feel an overwhelming burst of grief, but time, the great healer, slowly and surely calms this into a tender recollection. A gentle tear is then our only outward manifestation. The convulsive agony that first consumed us gradually softens into pensive meditation from which we derive much solace. And among the beautiful pictures that hang on memory's wall the picture of one we loved the most will seem the best of all.

We may laugh with our gay friends, we may meet with them around the festal board, we may listen intently to their songs and chronicles, but there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. We are always keyed to hear the voice which even the tomb cannot stifle.

> There is a scene where spirits blend,
> Where friend holds fellowship with friend.

A genuine show of reverence for the dead is a mark of culture in any individual. A nation's standard of civilization is accurately tested by the customs of the people as they show or fail to show proper respect for their dead. Veneration for the tomb and reverence for their dead was characteristic of the strong nations of earliest history. This simple inclination of these unlettered ancients to keep fresh the memories of their dead is unmistakable proof that the natural instincts of man cry out for the eternal companionship of those he loves.

In all generations nations have erected monuments as proof of their love and affection for their honored dead. No nation has surpassed us in this respect. All over our land a thankful people have recorded the virtues of their forefathers in literature, in art, in song, and in enduring bronze and granite. The choicest treasure of an individual who has lived right is his memory of his life's experiences—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." The greatest wealth of any

nation is its national memories. When Greece was richest in treasures her greatest treasure was her culture. When Rome ruled the world her richest treasure was that which held her empire together—law and government. The national memories of our country are richer than our mines of gold, our fields of corn, or our cattle on a thousand hills. Our national memories are more ennobling than our great cities filled with the treasures of art and the trophies of war. In these days of wars and rumors of war our national memories which inspire our patriotism are a safer defense for the Republic than our strong efficient armies or our swift, magnificent navies.

So today we are deeply conscious that we have assembled to pay our tribute of love and respect to our deceased colleagues, of whom we could say that they were—

> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty, and in private thinking.

That they were—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

We meet from a genuine and generous impulse of our hearts to testify to their worth and to say to their relatives that we mingle our tears with theirs for we, too, love our departed brethren and shall forever cherish their memory. Their greatest and most enduring monuments will be seen in the greatness of the Republic which they served so well. It is a glorious death to die in the service of one's country. It is not important what one gets or what one has as compared to what one gives. These men gave of their time and their talents to their fullest capacity.

> Carve your name high over shifting sand,
> Where the steadfast rocks defy decay—
> All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
> Is what you have given away.

Build your pyramid skyward, and stand,
Gazed at by millions, cultured they say—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquests of sea and land,
Heap up the gold, and hoard as you may—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

The loss of these, our beloved colleagues, causes a wide gap in our public councils, of which we are deeply sensible. To the States which they represented and to the people of the sections of the country with which they were identified, no tongue of a stranger may venture to attempt words of adequate consolation. But let us heed the voice which comes to us all, both as individuals and as public officials, and in the solemn and signal province of God let us remember that our duty to the Republic next to our duty to God is our greatest obligation. Let us reflect how vain are the personal strifes and partisan contests in which we daily engage, in view of the great account which we soon may be called to render. Our opportunity to serve humanity is great and our responsibility to assume it humbly and discharge it nobly is commensurately great.

Our association with these our distinguished dead was a rare privilege. All of them, no doubt, came from wholesome environment. Their courage and ambition carried them through the public schools, the academies, colleges or universities as their funds would warrant. They boldly breasted the currents of life strengthening themselves by daring to swim against all currents that threatened to carry them into easy or useless activities. One must have a fair measure of courage and have confidence in his own worth and ability, when he asks an intelligent American constituency to elect him as their representative to the greatest legislative body in the world. When once honored with membership in this great body; once having sworn to uphold and defend the Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic,

theirs was the duty to see to it that constitutional Government should be maintained and that the torch of equal justice should always be kept burning bright so as to lead those in authority to do justly and walk uprightly, to their own honor and to the welfare of the people and to the glory of the Republic. So nobly did they discharge their duties that they left no stain upon the escutcheon of the Republic. Alongside their irreproachable conduct, we lay the full measure of our love, our confidence, and our respect. While we held our departed brethren in the highest esteem as we served with them, our measurement of their stature might be dwarfed somewhat by the nearness of the perspective. Now that they are gone our appraisal could probably be better expressed in these words:

> A prince once said of a king struck down:
> "Taller he seems in death."
> And the word holds good, for now, as then,
> It is after death that we measure men.

The greatest measure of devotion that any man can show for his country is to die for it on the field of battle. I am sure that our departed brethren whom we strive to honor today would approve a reference by me at this time to the fact that this day is our national holiday known as Memorial Day. Today, from shore to shore, in every city, village, and hamlet, and at every countryside the people are gathered in tribute to their beloved dead. Soon after the close of the great conflict that threatened the existence of the Union there was published a poem inspired by the magnanimity of a group of women who strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Union dead as on the graves of their own Confederate dead. This little poem, the Blue and the Gray, with other contributing features, so moved the sympathy of the Nation that Decoration Day or Memorial Day came to be a national holiday. At first Decoration Day was largely a day for paying tribute to those who had died on the field of battle by decorating their graves, but it has now grown to universal

observance. The people, encouraged by the churches, the schools, the civic, fraternal, and patriotic organizations consider this as a day when they can proudly demonstrate their patriotism and when they can reverently show their love and devotion to those who have moved to that mysterious realm we call eternity.

Besides carrying his theme to a beautiful conclusion, the poet who wrote the Blue and the Gray expressed a beautiful and timely prophecy which we hope has been fully and enternally realized in our country. He writes:

> No more shall the war cry sever
> Or the winding river be red;
> They banish our anger forever
> When they laurel the graves of our dead.

Oh, speed the day everywhere when the peoples of the world can rest safely in the assurance that war shall be no more. May God hasten the fulfillment of the prophecy of His prophet, Isaiah, who said:

> And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall there be war any more.

When primitive man advanced far enough to reason and rationalize he wondered whether death ended all. From that time forward one solemn thought has been with mankind always. As the primitive man saw his friends and his own offspring pass away he pondered over it and wondered whether he would ever see them again. When he saw their flesh mix with the insensible clod and their bleached bones blow away with the passing winds, he was dismayed. His mind was confused, and he followed his natural instinct and continued to ponder, little thinking that his plight was and would be for ages the common plight of mankind. Long before Revelation strengthened our faith and Resurrection assured our hope the people of the world were reverently and worshipfully seeking what they thought was the source of good, knowing that if there was a supreme being it must

be good. With advancing civilization the matter remained insolvable except for the rather indefinite prophecy of a few bold prophets. It was left to Job, the man of trouble and the great philosopher to give cogent expression to his feelings on this subject. He said:

O that Thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, that Thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me.

If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee; Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thine hands.

Every rational man has with him always the question: If a man die shall he live again? He is baffled with his inability to prove the immortality of the soul but takes comfort in the thought that nobody has disproved it. Somehow a belief in the immortality of the soul binds the world in a close comradeship.

So through the generations the question has remained inexplicable by the intellect. Many questions are unexplainable by the intellect that are understood and solvable by the sensibilities. The finest activities of the soul spring from the sensibilities rather than from the intellect. When Job spoke, he consulted his feelings.

We need not worry too much about the mystery of death until we understand the miracle of birth. All men come into the world through birth and all are equal then. All men leave this world through death and all are again equal. But at no other time from birth to death are they equal. We of the Christian faith through our belief in Christ and His divinity are irresistibly led to a belief in the authenticity of the greatest event in all history—the resurrection of Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, this eternal question that has worried humanity has been answered. If we believe in Christ, let us hear Him say:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And

if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

To those who are of the house of faith these words are convincing. Encouragement to this view is also given when we recite the long list of the great of all ages who were irresistibly drawn to a belief in immortality. It was David who expressed his faith that he would again meet his son Absolom. The shrewd Socrates included a belief in immortality in his philosophy. The sublime Plato made himself immortal by his writings on the immortality of the soul. In burning eloquence Cicero proclaimed his belief in immortality. The Apostle Paul, who left a greater impression on the world than any other man, the Saviour only excepted, in faith abounding said:

And the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

These and other countless scholars, scientists, and philosophers agree with the irrefutable teaching of the lowly Nazarene.

Robert Ingersoll, the great modern agnostic, when put to the test while speaking at his brother's funeral, said:

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our own wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death, hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

Addison makes Cato say as he sat alone just before his suicide, with Plato's book on the Immortality of the Soul in his hand and a drawn sword on the table before him:

Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,

Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

Here will I hold. If there's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he must delight in virtue;
And that which he delights in must be happy.

Thus am I doubly armed; my death and life,
My bane and antidote are both before me.
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

My friends, change is the most inexorable law of nature. "Change and decay in all around" we see. Only God and His grace are unchanging and unchangeable. Heaven's fair morning has broken for our departed brethren. Earth's vain shadows have fled. "O Thou who changest not," let them abide with Thee.

Mr. John Carter sang "A Spirit Flower," by Campbell Tipton.

Hon. JAMES P. MCGRANERY, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JAMES P. M'GRANERY

Mr. MCGRANERY. Mr. Speaker, more than four centuries before the dawn of the Christian era, Pericles, when asked to speak of the first Athenians who fell in the Peloponnesian War, confessed that he doubted the wisdom of any speech and declared that where men's deeds have been great they should be honored in deed only. Today my mind

is one with the great orator of Athens, as I stand in this Chamber which has echoed with the voices of the men whom we are gathered to commemorate, our colleagues who have been summoned into eternity during the past year.

Posterity will be eager to share our knowledge of their personalities, gained in the happy comradeship of this legislative body. Because they were statesmen, it is the right of future generations calmly to appraise their service here and judicially to award to them their places in history.

We, who knew them and loved them, find our eyes dimmed by emotion on this hallowed occasion as we unite to dedicate this hour to our friends. Nothing that we can say will soften the pain of loss in the hearts of their mothers, their widows, their children who are attending these exercises. Their grief will not lessen; but consolation, like the morning dew, must come with the realization that they have given a member of their family in sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism. They must know, too, that the period of separation is a temporary one; for the men who are gone from our midst have reached the place of perpetual light where they are united to God, and where their loved ones will one day be reunited with them.

The legacy which they left us is a precious one—the more precious because the privilege was ours to know in the intimacy of good fellowship men whose integrity of character and social sympathy had enriched the life of a great nation.

In them we found no narrow passion of sectionalism, but rather the firm determination to interpret the historic forces animating American life, and the enlightened will to direct those forces to real fulfillment of the ideals of a democratic society.

With Edmund Burke they had come to understand that the distinction between a statesman and a pretender is that the latter thinks of results and aims for expediency, while the former reasons from principles and acts for immortality. These departed Members, whose memories we shall ever

cherish and revere, were exemplars of American statesmanship, and their active faith was the foundation of their substantial heroism. A vista is opened out to us luminous with their vision, and we who look through it see a world ordered by God, a universe serene with his spirit of peace.

Today is consecrated to those who have already gone to be with the valiant ones whom men call immortal. Yet we who remain should not be sad—our colleagues would not wish it, for they know, with Francis Thompson, that—

> The fairest things in life are death and birth,
> And of these two the fairer thing is death.
>
> * * * * *
>
> It is the falling star that trails the light,
> It is the breaking wave that trails the might,
> The passing shower that rainbows maniple.
>
> * * * * *
>
> Thus hath He unto death his beauty given:
> And so of all which form inheriteth,
> The fall doth pass the rise in worth;
> For birth hath in itself the germ of death,
> But death hath in itself the germ of birth:
> It is the falling acorn buds the tree,
> The falling rain that bears the greenery.
>
> * * * * *
>
> For there is nothing lives but something dies,
> And there is nothing dies but something lives.
> Till skies be fugitives,
> Till time, the hidden root of change, updrives,
> Are birth and death inseparable on earth,
> For they are twain yet one, and death is birth.

If they could return to this Hall of Congress they would smile—

> As only joy made wise
> By sorrow smiles at fear, as if a smile
> Would teach—

Us the serenity of one who has the perspective of eternity, of one who stands and views the centuries from afar unconfused by the sequence of past and future.

We who are here can but—

> Dimly guess what time in mists confounds;
> Yet ever and anon a trumpet sounds
> From the hid battlements of eternity.

As it did for our comrades. They answered it, not with their loins girded for war, but armored with their valiant faith, eager for the peace that passeth understanding.

We, who shared their last days under the dome of this Capitol, had witnessed again and again the manifestation of the faith which was their treasured heritage as Americans—faith in the logic of democracy; faith in their fellowmen, and in the supremacy of the spiritual force; faith in the essentially democratic ideal of the right of men everywhere to determine the conduct of their own affairs; faith in the ideal of the cooperation of peoples, in the same ideal which during almost eight score years welded together the individuals, who had their varied origins in the many hostile countries of the Old World, into an harmonious and united nation in the New World, where there is no place for communism, nazism, or fascism with their false interpretations of anthropology and biology.

It is not fitting that I should here attempt any controversial discussion, but I should lack the courage of those earnest advocates of democracy whom we are gathered to honor if I did not voice the plea that they would make today in this Chamber.

May God grant that the ideal of democratic cooperation which has been realized in this Republic—and of which this legislative body is at once a symbol and a proof—shall in our time join the now discordant peoples of the whole world into a permanent and united congress of nations.

Many years ago that great American, Charles Sumner, said:

> Not that I love country less, but humanity more, do I now and here plead the cause of a higher and truer patriotism. I cannot forget that we are men by a more sacred bond than we are citizens—that we are children of a common Father more than we are Americans.

It is natural, too, that we, as Members of the Congress of the United States, should place the tie of humanity above that of nationality, for each Member represents diverse constituents descended from citizens of all the nations, constituents of all creeds and of all races—constituents who live in harmony with each other, and ask of us only that we legislate for the common good. Their protection is indeed in their fraternity, and the legislation enacted in these Halls for them by us, their representatives, is effective, not because of the perishable parchment upon which it is inscribed but because it expresses the will of the American people with its tradition of fair and honorable dealing, founded upon the principles of equality, first enunciated for us in the Declaration of Independence.

As my eminent and now deceased predecessor from the district which I have the privilege to represent, the Honorable James M. Beck, aptly stated:

> The Declaration did not create us a people. We were potentially a great people before it was adopted. Declarations, constitutions, and governments do not create peoples, but peoples create governments and ordain constitutions.

There is today harmony among the varied citizens of these United States because theirs is the spirit of democracy, which safeguards their inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. The human conscience, to which Jefferson appealed in his great state paper, rises higher than the selfish interests and prejudices of nations and races, and unerringly approves what is right and condemns what is wrong. His words gave unto men a new deed poll to liberty, and neither time nor change has clouded the title for the many who have since claimed their heritage on our shores.

Our national strength has increased in the same ratio as our spirit of solidarity has grown under the wise and fatherly government of the Republic. It has been well said that our whole system of law is in its essence only the enforcement of the reciprocal limitations of individual liberty.

Every man must limit his liberty by his brother's, and his brother must in turn realize that his freedom is not without the restraint that is upon every member of a family. Each law and each custom which constrains human conduct is justified insofar as it is necessary and appropriate for the preservation of the liberty of other men.

The keystone of American liberty has ever been freedom of speech—a happy heritage won by our forefathers by incalculable sacrifice—a sacred inheritance to be preserved only by perpetual vigilance. It must be maintained inviolate by the guardians of democracy whose sacred trust it is to watch it as zealously as the vestal virgins of ancient Rome guarded the fire of the empire.

The Members of the Congress must be militant to maintain liberty in the face of alien and corrupting influences that seek to undermine it within our borders, just as they must be vigilant to defend the integrity of those borders against military aggression from abroad.

This dual admonition has come down to us in the Farewell Address, wherein the Father of our Country reminded us that—

In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

Wisely, he affirmed, that—

Virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government.

As he cautioned us:

Observe good faith and justice towards all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all: Religion and morality enjoin this conduct; and can it be that good policy does not equally enjoin it?

With practical foresight, he counseled that we were to do these things:

Taking care always to keep ourselves by suitable establishments on a respectable defensive posture—

And—

Remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent greater disbursements to repel it.

The philosophy of Washington, blended with that of Monroe, has been clarified and revivified for the men of today by the President of the United States, as he eloquently declared:

> To show our faith in democracy, we have made the policy of the good neighbor the cornerstone of our foreign relations. No other policy would be consistent with our ideas and our ideals. In the fulfillment of this policy we propose to heed the ancient scriptural admonition not to move our neighbor's landmarks, not to encroach on his metes and bounds.
>
> We desire by every legitimate means to promote freedom in trade and travel and in the exchange of cultural ideas among nations. We seek no territorial expansion, we are not covetous of our neighbor's goods; we shall cooperate in every proposal put forward to limit armaments; we abhor the appeal to physical force except to repulse aggression, but we say to all the world that in the Western Hemisphere—in the three Americas—the institutions of democracy—government with the consent of the governed—must and will be maintained.

With his unfailing clarity of expression, the Chief Executive of our Nation has thus summarized the will of the American people, the determination of every representative who has ever been elected to serve in the Congress of the United States.

As the immediate representatives of the people, Members of the Congress were entrusted by the Federal Constitution with the sole right—yea, the solemn duty—to declare war. It is a happy commentary upon the patriots who served their country in this historic place—who daily devoted their living strength to the tasks of their sacred trust—that, throughout the century and a half that has intervened, there has marched a long and distinguished procession of men who have waged in this Chamber an unceasing battle to substitute for the arbitrament of war and death the reign of law, a valiant campaign to guarantee to the principles of democracy eternal validity.

Our colleagues who we mourn today were members of that militant procession whose fealty was to democracy, the

mother of peace. They had consecrated their manhood to a great cause, and in this place where we are met today they gave their lives as heroically as any soldier—knights who died in a crusade.

They are beyond the need of our prayers as truly as the martyrs who were baptized by blood. By their death there has been born in the hearts of each of us a desire to dedicate ourselves anew to the defense of democracy.

In the words of Cardinal Newman, we, who must carry on, humbly ask our Divine Father:

> May He support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done; then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest, and peace at the last.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Strife Is O'er," by Palestrina.

Taps was sounded by Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the Benediction:

Unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power both now and forever.

Now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost abide with you and keep you always. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
John Joseph Boylan

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. MARTIN J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, as we gather today to pay our respects to the memory of our former colleagues who have passed away during the past year, my heart is particularly heavy. I miss our beloved JOHN J. BOYLAN who passed on to a greater world last October 5.

No greater character ever occupied a seat in this House of distinguished characters. No greater friend ever lived; no keener wit nor a greater heart ever pulsed in the breast of a Member of this body than in that noble person.

He was born in New York City and the Fifteenth Congressional District sent him here to the Sixty-eighth Congress. Before that time, he had distinguished himself in the New York Assembly and in the Senate of the State of New York. His public service was continuous from 1910 until he died.

JOHN BOYLAN was a friend of the underprivileged. He was sympathetic to his very core. He was a true Jeffersonian Democrat, Mr. Speaker, and Thomas Jefferson was his model, his hero of all Americans of history.

Not only am I sad today because of his passing. I see scores of Members in the Chamber today who are also grieved, for they knew and loved him as I did.

Looking through the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD of a year ago—April 21, 1938—I find one of the last speeches that Mr. BOYLAN prepared. It was about Thomas Jefferson, and in that address he emphasized statements of the author of our Declaration of Independence that forcibly revealed his own

personal religious and political philosophy. Mr. Speaker, I quote from that address by Mr. BOYLAN:

> Jefferson's birthday this year should be a day upon which we rededicate ourselves to the many great causes and the single great principle—human liberty—for which he fought over a period of 40 years. It may seem trite to recall his services to liberty, his struggling for the doctrine of universal emancipation, but it was not so in his day. His enemies at home and abroad sneered at his demands for the fullest form of freedom. They pointed at the excesses of the French Revolution and shuddered at the resulting wars which drenched Europe with blood from the North to the Red Sea. "This," they retorted, "is what liberty would give us in America."

Like Jefferson, Mr. Speaker, JOHN BOYLAN was rabid on the subject of religious freedom. He was also a sincere friend of the common people. And, like Jefferson, he was of the conviction that democracy was safe in the hands of Americans, because he knew his countrymen. No greater faith had any man.

Had JOHN BOYLAN lived in those trying Revolutionary days when the foundation of these United States was built, it is my honest belief that his name, like that of Jefferson, would be indelibly written in our history. As it is, only death will erase his memory by those who were privileged to have known him. He was a friend of man, he was a friend of all living creatures, and his aid was extended, spiritually and financially to all those who came for assistance.

Mr. Speaker, I believe that the greatest memorial to him is the universal respect and love held for him by those gentlemen of the press who sit in the little gallery above you. They are quick to detect sincerity and to spot the demagogue. They loved and respected that frail old fellow with the big eyes and keen wit and the heart of a lion.

Down in one of the larger hotels here in Washington there was a bus boy. He was a young Hercules. He attended a local high school, yet he worked until maybe 2 o'clock each morning in order to help support his family.

This lad wanted to finish his education, and through a mutual friend, Mr. BOYLAN had hoped to appoint him to the United States Military Academy. He would have had the boy change his residence to New York, and he was certain that a youngster of such indomitable courage was deserving of help. But Mr. BOYLAN died before he could appoint the boy.

That is the way JOHN BOYLAN lived. Helping those who deserved help.

May he now be enjoying the rewards that he so richly deserved.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. MICHAEL J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, I humbly participate in this memorial out of debt to my great friendship with the late lamented Representative JOHN J. BOYLAN, my distinguished predecessor in this body from the Fifteenth Congressional District. Our friendship arose out of his friendship with my late father, which extended over a period of 40 years and continued to the day of his death; and so it was no ordinary one, bound as it was with ties of family affection and mutual understanding. While it was not my pleasure to have the privilege of serving with him in this great body, I cannot let this occasion pass without adding my tribute to JOHN BOYLAN, as I knew him. Others have defined his great contribution to the welfare of his State and country, but I can give myself the privilege of testifying to his great helpfulness to the people whom he represented and his generosity in all his human attitudes.

His was a distinguished career and he came to the Congress of the United States well equipped to serve the people of his district and his country. Prior to his 16 years of service here, he served in the Assembly of the State of New York from 1909 to 1913, subsequently in the State senate until 1922, at which time he was sent to the Halls of Congress. As a Member of this body he fought for betterment of Federal prisons, for executive intervention in coal strikes, and for aid to the Catholics in Mexico. He was first a member of the Committee on Military Affairs and later of the Committee on Appropriations; he also served as chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Committee. His aid and assistance to committee chairmen were valuable to a high degree.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN

I have had the honor of representing here in the House of Representatives the congressional district in which JOHN BOYLAN was born and died. His splendid career of public service has been a beckoning inspiration to me, as I have undertaken to perform my duties in public office. The good which JOHN BOYLAN did and tried to do will never die, whether it be recognized or unrecognized as such, for it lives and will live, since no truth or goodness attributable to man ever dies or can die. Loyal to his party, faithful to whatever cause he espoused, candor and a proper appreciation of his real worth and of the loss those of us who knew him sustained, leads me willingly to pay my humble tribute of appreciation and respect to his memory. And so today, those of us who were his friends and who are still standing on the "narrow isthmus betwixt two boundless seas"—the past, the future; two eternities—are living again those happy days of friendship, association, and fellowship in the land of the yesterday of memory, a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us.

I know of no epitaph, Mr. Speaker, to be applied to my departed colleague more appropriate than the words of Mark Antony as he looked down upon another who lay still in death—

> His life was gentle and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world
> "This was a man!"

The guidance and example of JOHN BOYLAN live on for "death is but a rusty scabbard from which emerges a shining sword."

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, JOHN J. BOYLAN was a member of the Committee on Appropriations for a long time. He gave his best to service on that committee and for many years took great interest in the fiscal affairs of the Government. He will be best known, however, for his interest in the unfortunate, for the work that he did on the Special Committee on Prisons (where he participated in the effort that that committee made successfully to modernize the system of Federal Government prisons), and for his work for the hospitals for the care of drug addicts.

JOHN BOYLAN probably did more than any other Member of Congress in his day to promote legislation designed to limit drug addiction and to provide some kind of cure for the unfortunates who were afflicted with it. That was his special interest in Congress and he performed a real service in that connection.

I served with him on both the Special Prison Committee and upon the Appropriations Committee and for a great many years on the same subcommittees on appropriations.

I shall miss his cheery greeting and his sincere approach to the problems of government.

Remarks by Representative Keogh

Of New York

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, it was my high privilege to have come to know JOHN J. BOYLAN, to whom we pay tribute this day. To have been able to serve with him, talk with him, and associate with him were most beneficial and inspiring. His words of advice, spoken softly, were always rich of his long and valuable service, his kindly manner, and his broad tolerance.

He was truly paternal in his desire to guide the young legislator and I shall long remember his sage observations.

His life was a life well spent in the service of his people and his memory and accomplishments shall remain long after us all.

To his family I extend my deep-felt sympathy, for we who knew him are conscious of their great loss.

May he rest in peace.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay tribute to one of New York's beloved sons, the Honorable JOHN J. BOYLAN, for many years a Representative of the Fifteenth Congressional District.

During his tenure of office he was always sincere, conscientious, and untiring in his efforts. He had the purpose to represent and serve his people. He was the possessor of splendid ability and the most pleasing personality, possessing a most contagious sense of humor. It is no wonder that the people of his district loved him as well as did his colleagues in Congress.

We who have been privileged and honored to know him have suffered a great loss.

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

Of Michigan

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, the death of JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN, late a Representative from New York, has meant a deep loss not only to his many personal friends, but also to Congress and the people of the United States in general.

And yet, although God has seen fit to recall his soul to Him, the influence of Mr. BOYLAN upon those of us who remain is far from dead. Even as I speak, mighty hammers clank, mighty muscles bulge, and mighty workmen sweat the honored sweat of honest labor to bring to a reality the plans for a great monumental work of art which was Mr. BOYLAN'S dream and vision. I am referring, of course, to the Thomas Jefferson Memorial now under construction, and I deeply regret with many others among his colleagues that Mr. BOYLAN did not live to see its completion. His many friends are well aware how devoted and dedicated he was to the task of glorifying the memory of this American statesman, and we remember how tirelessly he worked as chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission to bring his vision to fruition.

I should like to point out, however, that JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN'S real influence today lives on in an even more significant and vital way than in the beautiful, sculptured marble of the Jefferson Memorial. For, although his mortal body has passed from us the spirit of Representative BOYLAN lives on in the halls of Congress through being implanted in the hearts of its Members, inspiring and guiding many of us in our decisions on the grave problems now confronting the American people. I for one always particularly shall remember him for his interest and kindnesses to me when I first

came to the House as a new Member. His patent sincerity and devotion to justice instilled in me a sense of confidence in him that remained with me throughout my association with him and is a great inspiration to me today. I am sure that all of his colleagues who worked with him on either the Committee on Appropriations or in connection with some other of his many services to Congress could testify similarly to the inspiration Mr. BOYLAN'S character has been to them. He reminded us all, by deed rather than word, of the essential meaning of democracy, as set forth by Jefferson, and taught us how to draw a lesson from that statesman's words: "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN'S faithful service to the American people ran through eight terms as a Member of the Sixty-eighth to the Seventy-fifth Congresses. His long career in the House brought testimony, silent but real, to the high place he held in the hearts of his constituency. Like a glorious fabric, he wore well with those who knew him.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. The death of Mr. BOYLAN marks the passing of another of those good men who, just as their splendid powers were in full fruit and flower, have gone to join that distinguished knot of departed Representatives whose names have come to be numbered among the real benefactors of our country.

It is not for me to attempt to add luster to the name of JOHN J. BOYLAN or to perpetuate his good name, for his work and life are their own enduring monuments; but a feeling of profound respect for his ability and assiduity and of sincere admiration for the man, whom I knew intimately, prompt me to pay my tribute to his memory.

I first met our departed friend when he came here at the beginning of the Sixty-eighth Congress after an experience of 2 years in the New York Assembly and 9 years in the New York Senate. The successful experience Mr. BOYLAN gained in the service of his great State was very valuable to this House when he became a Member. His first important committee assignment, as I recall, was to the Committee on Military Affairs, from which, after a distinguished term, he went to the Committee on Appropriations, where he remained until his regrettable passing.

Mr. BOYLAN was peculiarly an interesting personage. He had that entire simplicity of manner and mode of life which is the crowning result of the highest culture and the finest nature. He was all intelligent energy. It seemed that some intuition from on high had told him that his days on earth would be cut short and he should work at top speed to accomplish all the good he had in mind.

Of our departed friend it may truthfully be said he served his State and his country with honesty, ability, courage, and high purpose. I do not know any man who was more determined and courageous in fighting for what he believed to be right. He possessed a rare, broad, and penetrating knowledge of this great intricate world, its history, and its complex affairs. Our colleague was capable of prolonged study and adequate reflection. His mental equilibrium was not upset by gusts of passion, and he had no aptitude for attempts to sway others by tempestuous eloquence. He cared not for the histrionic. He sought to convince, and he became formidable in debate because he was thorough in preparation and precise in statement. He was exceptionally forthright; tolerant in spirit, conciliatory in action so long as conciliation did not involve flexibility of righteous purpose. Simply to hear his voice was to hear the earnest expression of a lofty soul. We shall very much miss his singular qualities of mind and heart.

Mr. BOYLAN loved his fellow men. His actions showed it all through life. For them he wanted greater happiness. To that he dedicated himself, and in that effort for their happiness he found his own, a happiness that he valued above riches, or praise, or material reward.

Our friend wanted for the masses of our people a fuller expression in the halls of government. He felt that their interests were not pressed as vigorously as those of the smaller, more powerful group. He saw their privileges slipping away from them, saw the steadily increasing advantages of the monopolistic industrial and financial groups, and he saw that protesting voices were too few and too weak to combat this tendency successfully.

That was his lifework—to raise his clear and assuring voice for the inarticulate, to represent faithfully and ably the great mass of unorganized citizens who were not able to use influence and strategy to protect their rights and interests,

to stand unswerving in the path of any legislative proposal that would not be for the greatest good to the greatest mass of people, to vision sound and constructive remedies, and to fight for their adoption regardless of the consequences to BOYLAN, the man. At any time or place injured innocence could with confidence resort to him.

Mr. BOYLAN was a thorough Jeffersonian Democrat. One of the supreme pleasures of his last days was in connection with his leadership of the Jefferson Memorial Commission, in which position he rendered high and enduring service by effecting legislation, after many years' trial, to appropriately commemorate this colossal character.

Such qualities as Mr. BOYLAN possessed are the greatest earthly arguments for the life everlasting in the world to come. Is it possible that the Creator would give a man such virtues as Mr. BOYLAN possessed and then let perish the mind that drove that hand or the soul that prompted that help for his fellow men? His life here and his confident reward hereafter beckon us also to do our best.

Not now but in the coming years
It may be in a better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there sometime we'll understand.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, Representative in Congress from the Fifteenth District of the State of New York, was one of the most likable and brilliant Members of the House.

His genial manner and his sympathetic understanding of our everyday problems made him a beloved character in the House of Representatives. He was never too busy to counsel with his colleagues regarding any problem or legislative proposal they wished to discuss with him. His popularity was well deserved.

His interesting and active career included membership in the Assembly of the State of New York from 1910 through 1912, and in the Senate of the State of New York from 1913 through 1922. He was elected Representative in Congress, serving in the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses, his death occurring on October 6, 1938.

This is an impressive record of private and political activities which won for him the friendship, loyalty, and confidence of everyone who learned to know him through the years of his useful and active life.

As my colleague in the House and one of our membership in the Assembly of the State of New York he was actively engaged at all times in the faithful discharge of his duties, and his untiring efforts in behalf of the district he had the honor to represent is well shown by the record he made in Congress.

He served with distinction as a member of the important Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives. His congressional district, the Fifteenth New York, which he so ably represented, has lost an able Representative and an outstanding statesman.

Remarks by Representative Celler

Of New York

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I desire to pay tribute to the life and memory of my friend and colleague the late Honorable JOHN J. BOYLAN, of New York.

It was my great privilege and real pleasure to have known Mr. BOYLAN intimately, and to have served with him in the Congress for many years. During this entire period of time, I never found him to be other than a gentleman of unassuming manner, of honesty, sincerity, and courage. Kindly and courteous to all, faithful to every trust, devoted to his fellow men, conscientious in the performance of his every duty—these words, in brief, sum up the life and work of our departed friend.

It is a sad realization that the services of this devoted public servant have been terminated; but we should be happy in the knowledge that the ideals for which he stood and which he championed, live on. Great has been the loss that has come to us through the death of our beloved colleague; yet equally great has been our gain and the enrichment of the Nation through his having been here. For of JOHN J. BOYLAN, it may be truly written: he has left his footprints of beneficent deeds in the sands of time.

We who remain to carry on the ideals which he so nobly cherished, salute his memory and say: Well done, good and faithful servant; rest peacefully, dear friend, in your new home in the land of eternity.

Remarks by Representative Cullen

Of New York

Mr. CULLEN. Mr. Speaker, I wish to pay tribute to the memory of my late colleague and dear friend, JOHN J. BOYLAN, who represented the Fifteenth Congressional District of New York.

JOHN J. BOYLAN was a member of the New York Assembly, 1910–12, and the New York Senate, 1913–22. He was first elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress and was reelected to the Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. At the time of his untimely death he was a member of the Appropriations Committee and Chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission.

I served with JOHN BOYLAN in the New York Senate as well as the House of Representatives and it was my great privilege to know him as a real friend. I shall always retain the pleasant memory of his wonderful character, his human and sympathetic understanding of his fellow man, and his genuine devotion to those who were near and dear to him.

He was zealously devoted to the interest of the people in his district. He was a prodigious worker and devoted much of his time to measures before Congress that directly affected the welfare and development of his district and State. He was also profoundly interested in the preservation of his country and as a Member of the House of Representatives he set a standard for those who follow him, and the memory of our service with him will be an inspiration. His distinguished record here is an honor to himself and to his family and many friends.

Remarks by Representative Bulwinkle

Of North Carolina

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I am submitting for inclusion in the Record the following resolution of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission and an address of Hon. Joseph P. Tumulty:

RESOLUTION OF THOMAS JEFFERSON MEMORIAL COMMISSION ON THE DEATH OF JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN

The Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission desires to record its deep sense of loss at the passing of its chairman, the late JOHN J. BOYLAN, of New York. The fine concept which brought this Commission into being came from Mr. BOYLAN, a true lover of Thomas Jefferson and of the principles he espoused in life.

JOHN J. BOYLAN brought to the deliberations of this Commission not only the knowledge and ripe experience acquired in many years of public service, but also those qualities of integrity and sound judgment so necessary to the faithful discharge of his duties as a member of the Commission.

While a member of this Commission he did what was characteristic of the man. He gave to its noble work the rare gift of life, love, and affection, and though ill and suffering he carried on in splendid fashion the important work committed to his care, with fine poise and patience and with never a boast upon his lips.

The Commission orders that a copy of this resolution be transmitted to the widow and family of the late JOHN J. BOYLAN with the expression of the very sincere sympathy of the members of the Commission.

REMARKS OF HON. JOSEPH P. TUMULTY

This plain man, born in an unpretentious part of the city of New York, wearing upon his good face the smudge of honest poverty, dreamed a beautiful dream of a memorial in Washington to Thomas Jefferson. Quietly, unostentatiously, he went about his work, scorning vulgar display, happy in the thought that after he had departed there would be left behind those who would not mock the thing that his vision built to an unmeasured monument.

Somehow, there was about JOHN BOYLAN a sort of loneliness, that kind of sadness that always makes its indelible imprint upon the face of a man, who, making a tryst with the future, dreams great dreams.

It was a pleasure to work with him, to sit by his side as I was accustomed to do, while quietly, humbly he expressed his views regarding every phase of our Commission's activities. Always he gained his fine objective by openness and honorable action, his fine nature making it impossible for him ever to use unworthy arguments to accomplish his humane objectives.

When the Jefferson Memorial is completed, there will be one name, like that of Abou ben Adhem, which will lead the list and that name will be our altogether lovely friend, JOHN BOYLAN. As we behold that name, the words of John Drinkwater will flash into our minds:

"Shall a man understand,
He shall know bitterness because his kind,
Being perplexed of mind,
Hold issues even that are nothing mated.
And he shall give
Counsel out of his wisdom that none shall hear,
And steadfast in vain persuasion must he live,
And unabated
Shall his temptation be."

As a personality, he had about him the grandeur of the old-fashioned man, with a noble vision directed into the far reaches of the future.

John Galsworthy must have had this type of man in mind when he drew a portrait of an old friend in the story, A Portrait, an excerpt from which is as follows:

"I know how big and sane and sweet he was. His breed is dying now, it has nearly gone. But as I remember him with that great quiet forehead, with his tenderness and his glance which traveled to the heart of what it rested on, I despair of seeing his like again. For, with him there seems to me to have passed away a principle, a golden rule of life, nay, more, a spirit—the soul of balance. It has stolen away, as in the early morning the stars steal out of the sky. He knew its tranquil secret, and where he is, there must it still be hovering."

To him, God was more than a nodding star atop a windy hill. Dear JOHN BOYLAN, the tired heart, beloved friend in all seasons, turned home and thus the end of his brooding came.

Remarks by Representative Culkin

Of New York

Mr. CULKIN. Mr. Speaker, for more than 3 years I was associated with our departed colleague, JOHN J. BOYLAN, on the Jefferson Memorial Commission. Through that association I came to know Mr. BOYLAN intimately and to regard him with great respect and affection.

The outstanding trait of our late colleague was a deep-rooted kindliness toward all men, their desires and ambitions. He was ever tolerant, kindly, and polite. A lifetime in the public service had not changed him into a cynic or doubting Thomas. To the end of his service his viewpoint was fresh and without the sophistication that generally goes with long service in the House of Representatives.

Our colleague's outstanding achievement was the creation of the Jefferson Memorial Commission, on which he served as chairman for more than 3 years. This honor did not come to him undeserved. He was a deep student of Thomas Jefferson and understood more keenly than any man I have ever contacted the great part Jefferson had played in the creation of popular institutions. For many years he had made an annual address either in the House or elsewhere in the country on the birthday of the author of the Declaration of Independence. His devotion to the memory of Jefferson culminated in the creation of the Jefferson Memorial Commission and the legislation providing for the erection of the exquisite memorial now building on the Tidal Basin.

In the progress of this work his motives and the propriety of his action was the subject of much unfair and indecent criticism. The yellow press assailed him and his efforts with characteristic stupidity and unfairness. The bitterness of these attacks did not affect the sweetness of

JOHN BOYLAN'S character nor his unflinching purpose to obtain his objective. This modest gentleman pressed forward vigorously to the creation of this memorial. He sought no personal glory but only to immortalize so far as possible, by the creation of a man-made structure, the memory of Jefferson. New York State and the country has lost a valued Representative in his passing.

Peace be to his ashes.

Remarks by Representative Sullivan

Of New York

Mr. SULLIVAN. Mr. Speaker, it is appointed of every man that one day he shall die. This is the inexorable dictum of the great Master, and in fulfillment thereof in His infinite wisdom our Heavenly Father set the day of October 5, 1938, as the appointed time when His good and faithful servant, my friend and colleague, JOHN J. BOYLAN, should be called to his reward.

It is truly meet and right that we pause on this day from the routine work of the Congress to pay tribute to the memory of those of our colleagues who have answered the final roll call.

Among those who have gone in the last year there was none so dear to me as JOHN BOYLAN. It was my privilege and pleasure to have known him for many years. We served as legislators in the State Senate of New York from 1913 to 1916, in which latter year I was elected to Congress. Our legislative paths again crossed when he joined me in Congress in 1923, where we labored together side by side until his death, which came all too soon.

For 28 years JOHN BOYLAN served the people of the district in which he was born, first as a member of the Assembly and Senate of the State of New York, 1910–22, and thereafter as a Representative in Congress from the Fifteenth Congressional District until his death.

Experience made him an able legislator, and he leaves to his memory an outstanding record of accomplishments and achievements in behalf of his constituents, unmarred by selfishness and unsullied by scandal.

His outstanding work during all his years of service was his labor for the erection of a suitable memorial in the city of

Washington to the greatest Democrat of all times, Thomas Jefferson. He saw the fulfillment of his dream come true only after many years of hard work, for what should have had the whole-hearted support of the people of the United States met with much opposition from various and influential sources; opposition so powerful and so difficult to overcome that it took of much of his physical strength, racked his soul and body, and hastened him to his journey's end ere his eyes could rest upon the completion of the monument which he had enshrined in his heart.

As I speak these few words the memorial to Thomas Jefferson is fast taking shape. Like Jefferson, his hero, JOHN BOYLAN was a real Jeffersonian Democrat; and in the years to come this monument will stand not alone as a memorial to Jefferson but as well to the memory of JOHN BOYLAN, a stalwart American and a loyal friend. Peace be to his soul forever; may his family find comfort and solace in the thought that he has reaped the final reward which comes from a consciousness of duty well performed.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 3, 1939.*

Mr. SULLIVAN. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 17) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect for our deceased colleague, I move that the House recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 33 minutes p. m.) the House stood in recess until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 4, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *January 9, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian Monday next.

THURSDAY, *January 12, 1939.*

Mr. TAYLOR of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, at the first meeting of the Committee on Appropriations following the opening of the present Congress, I appointed a special committee

to draft resolutions in tribute to our late fellow committeeman, the Honorable JOHN J. BOYLAN. The special committee was composed of the Honorable Louis Ludlow, chairman, the Honorable James M. Fitzpatrick, and the Honorable John Taber.

The resolutions drafted by this special committee were presented at the meeting of the Committee on Appropriations held this morning, and, besides spreading them upon the records of the committee, it was the sense of the committee that they should be spread upon the records of the House of Representatives, where Mr. BOYLAN served with such great distinction. I, therefore, present the resolutions at this time for inclusion in the proceedings of this body.

Resolution in tribute to our late fellow Member the Honorable JOHN J. BOYLAN, of New York, adopted January 12, 1939, by the Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives

Whereas since the last meeting of our committee our beloved colleague and friend, Representative JOHN J. BOYLAN, of New York, has answered the final summons; and

Whereas his death has deprived this committee of one of its most valuable, highly esteemed, and useful members; and

Whereas our late colleague was a man of broad humanitarian vision, whose heart beat in rhythm with the heartbeats of 130,000,000 people: Therefore

Be it resolved, That we, his colleagues on the Appropriations Committee, take this means of expressing our profound sense of grief on account of his untimely death. He brought to the service of our committee a mind trained in business affairs and a most genial and ingratiating personality that endeared him to everyone. He was a pioneer in Congress in the legislation affecting narcotics and the treatment of narcotic addicts, and many advances along this line were initiated by him. Each of us feels a very direct and personal sorrow over the loss of an associate who was so splendid, so companionable and true, a sincere patriot, and an unfailing friend. We wish those who were near and dear to him in ties of kinship to know that their grief is our grief, too, and that we of the Appropriations Committee shall always remember him with tender affection.

Be it further resolved, That these resolutions be made a part of the record of the Committee on Appropriations and that a copy thereof shall be furnished to the bereaved family.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *January 4, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

THURSDAY, *January 5, 1939.*

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 17) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WAGNER. I offer the resolution which I send to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 36) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN J. BOYLAN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Monday, January 9, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Memorial services held in the main

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